



## South Kentuckian.

CHAS. M. MEAGHTON, EDITOR.  
HOPKINSVILLE, JUNE 13, 1882

### Democratic State Ticket.

For Clerk of the Court of Appeals  
**THOS. J. HENRY,**  
OF MORGAN COUNTY.

FOR COUNTY JAILER,  
**AQUILLA B. LONG.**

Guitan will stop writing auto-  
graphs in seventeen more days.

Capt. Henry is literally pulverizing  
Col. Jacob wherever they speak.

An insurance agent was drowned  
at Humboldt, Kansas, last week.  
Hence these tears.

To every delinquent subscriber  
who pays up by July 4th, we will  
give something worth \$10.

After another desperate struggle  
the Dutch has succeeded in taking  
Holland and Oregon has gone Re-  
publican.

Geo. H. Irwin, a Republican, has  
been appointed Colonel on Gov.  
Blackburn's staff. What are there  
no more Democrats and children to  
appoint?

Mr. Huff, the Ashland editor who  
is writing up the Ashland horror,  
probably rubbed his hands in glee at  
the sensational and tragic taking off  
of George Ellis.

Franklin J. Moses, a fat-beggar,  
who as Governor much disgraced the  
executive mansion of South Caro-  
lina, is serving out a term in a New  
York penitentiary for larceny.

The first number of the Ludlow  
Herald comes to hand this week with  
a request to exchange. It is a twenty-  
column sheet and is edited by  
Wm. Geppert, Jr. May it thrive.

Mr. B. J. Horton, General Passen-  
ger and Ticket Agent of the Chesa-  
peake, Ohio and Southwestern Rail-  
road has resigned and Mr. B. F.  
Blue has been appointed in his stead.

The Court of Appeals has affirmed  
the decision of the lower court in the  
cases of Craft and Neal and those  
worthies will go to join Geo. Ellis at  
an early day—unless pardoned by  
the Governor.

Brookfield, Mo., has been stirred  
up by a bank robbery. The robbers,  
four in number, were pursued and  
captured and the money recovered.  
They were young men and green  
ones at the business.

President Arthur and Roscoe  
Conkling went fishing together on  
Sunday of last week. Wonder if  
Republ. mothers will point to  
these Christian statesmen as models  
for their good little boys?

The names of four of the five candi-  
dates for Superior Court Judge are  
spelled with B and we have a practi-  
cal illustration of the couplet:  
"How doth the legal busy 'B'  
Improve each shilling hour!"

The country has never had a more  
immoral President than Chester A.  
Arthur. He has turned the White  
House into a grog shop, desecrates  
the Sabbath and associates with men  
noted for their immorality and lu-  
ciousness.

Wm. A. Wheeler, of New York,  
has declined to accept the chairmain-  
ship of the iniquitous Tariff Com-  
mission recently established by the  
Republicans. This is the first that  
we have heard of Wheeler since his  
quite drawing Thos. A. Hendricks'

action as follows:

It may be a matter of surprise to  
some that we should to-day hoist the  
name of Thomas J. Henry. We have  
been opposed to him ever since the  
changes that were made against him  
in March were made public. Our  
object has been to aid in the effort to  
induce the Committee to replace him  
with a more acceptable man. These  
efforts have been futile, and now that  
the situation has forced us to decide  
as between Jacob and Henry; and  
one who has disregarded his obliga-  
tion; as between the nominee and a  
bolter, we no longer hesitate. Our  
conscience accredits us of any incon-  
sistency and we acknowledge no  
higher tribunal—in politics.

One by one the Hartford Herald's  
"26" jocobite roses are falling. Since  
our last issue we have discovered that  
the Anderson News was misre-  
presented and the Franklin Favorite  
has changed from Jacob to Henry.  
This reduced the Herald's list to 18  
and "still there are more to follow."

The golden wedding anniversary  
of Hon. and Mrs. Harvey M. Wat-  
tersson was celebrated at the resi-  
dence of their son and only child,  
Hon. Henry Wattersson, June 5th.

The affair was a very brilliant one

and was one of the most felicitous

celebrations that ever took place in

Louisville society.

Brother Barnes is now in Frank-  
fort. The only pity is that he did not

strike that place a few months

earlier. The following is a verse of

the Yeoman's rooster poetry:

"Come all, from far and near!

If I ever come to 'Prize the Lord!'

When 'Brother Barnes' is here,

Com weak and strong, and young and old,

For lives are brief and moments short.

The time has come when Dem-  
ocrats should put by all sentiment and

foolishness and support the party

nominee. It is evident to every

sensible observer that Jacob is but a

tool of the Republican party and the

Louisville Commercial. There is no

cause why Democrats should sup-

port such a man. Many papers that

were opposed to Henry from a na-

tional point of view have come to

the conclusion that it is not Tom Henry,

but the principles of the Demo-  
cratic party, they are repudiating and they

have had the manhood to acknowl-

edge their error and will give him

their support. We trust all true

Democratic papers will do this.

much.

### County Politics.

The Republicans have a full ticket in the field for county offices and the campaign will begin on Wednesday, June 21st. We are sorry to say that the Democrats have no ticket regularly nominated. Mr. A. B. Long was selected by a committee appointed by the executive committee to make the race for Jailer and may therefore be regarded as the nominee of the party. As such we have placed his name at the head of our columns. There are other gentlemen who will make the race for other offices as Democrat. Mr. W. Pinetree, a good lawyer, an intelligent gentleman and a staunch Democrat will make the race for County Judge. Mr. Ben McGee, of Bennington, a strong candidate, will run for Assessor, as a Democrat. Rev. J. T. Barrow, a Greenbacker, is a candidate for County Clerk and asks for Democratic support. Ex-A. Alex Campbell, a Democrat, is making the race against the Republican nominee for Sheriff. This is the way matters stand at present.

The Democratic candidates are placed at a great disadvantage. We cannot see where they have the advantage of their making the race as independent. The executive committee of the Democratic party is doubtless acting for what it conceives to be the best interests of the party, but we cannot endorse its action. We are in favor of a fair fight inside of party lines. We are opposed to all kinds of guerrilla warfare and we cannot see why the Democratic candidates should not be officially endorsed as the candidates of the party. We think they should ask an endorsement and if they win let them win as Democrats and not as nondescripts.

Nicholas county boasts of a village named Shake Rag. Like one named Corn Juice.

A bald eagle was recently killed in Simpson county, that measured seven and a half feet from tip to tip.

Geo. L. Alkins has been held under a bond of \$250 for shooting Jim Tully at Russellville. Tully recovered.

In a mass meeting of 800 Democrats in Warren county, Henry was endorsed with but one dissenting voice.

Joshua Webb, the last survivor of the war of 1812 living in Madison county, died last week aged 90 years.

Three negroes were hanged by a mob at Butcherville, Ark., for outraging a white girl.

Robert Stephenson was killed in a saw-mill at Menard, Mich., by tories from a slab-pit.

Maurice R. Candler, was drowned at Humboldt, Tenn. He was a well known insurance agent.

May Hamilton and Tillie Kruger, two school girls were drowned near St. Louis by the capsizing of a skiff while sailing at a picnic.

Quincy Garland was hanged at Brownsville, Texas, and A. Gray, col., at Richmond, Va., last Friday.

We carry in stock, besides a

large number of books, driving and saddle horses, carriage horses, harness, etc., and all articles for the horseman.

Some of our farmers are done setting tobacco.

We understand that a couple of our young people will enter the state of double cussedness soon.

Ed. Wilkins, a dashing young man of Hopkinsville, paid our town a visit Sunday.

Mrs. Carolyn Wade returned home Saturday, after spending a week with her mother in Hopkinsville.

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See "South Kentuckian" in the South Kentuckian at Hopkinsville, Ky.

**CLUB LIST.**

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the **SOUTH KENTUCKIAN** at no additional charge:  
 - Louisville Commercial ..... 22.75  
 - Western Courier-Journal ..... 22.75  
 - Farmers Home Journal ..... 2.65  
 - People's Weekly ..... 2.65  
 - Godwin's Ladies' Book ..... 3.00  
 - Ballou's Magazine ..... 2.50  
 - U. S. Monthly ..... 2.50

People interest themselves in hotels because they are waiters—for their meals.—State Sentinel.

Some folks are so gloomy they can't bear their eyes toward the new moon without looking on its dark sides.—Glasgow Times.

Sara Barnhardt is at last legally married. Her man testifies to her marriage as a real pony-tail transaction.—Glasgow Times.

Parasites are now looked upon as being the cause of much fatal trouble. The man that gets his eyes blinged up in the prize-ring has long charged it to party-sites.—[Glasgow Times].

The honest Granger now lays plies wood with the bark side up. This prevents the bark from coming off. It also makes considerable difference in the measurement of a cord of wood.—[Sunday Argus].

At Rysswick, Ind., the other day, Mr. John Mills was married to Miss Bella Stone, which is the first instance on record of a Mile-Stone being set along the turnpike of matrimony.—Bridge-ridge News.

"Take that right way," said the young man to the waiter, as he pointed to a saucer of whipped cream which had been brought for his strawberries. "I did not come in here to get shaved."—Elizabethtown News.

Ingersoll does not believe that seven men could have blown down the walls of Jericho. Mebbe not, but if the horns were from hones, and the blowers amazons, the walls were pretty tough to stand the racket seven days.—[London Times].

No, certainly not! editors never need money. Send in a string of dried apples once in a while with a few instructions about running the paper, and they will be as contented and happy as a bedding in a bridal-chamber.—[Printers Journal].

It is now reasonably conjectured that the uncles of these times were given to like passions, and I believeth with like basement in the way of Sunday matinees performances as falls unto the children of this generation. Fine tooth combs have been found in the ruins of Pompeii.—[Glasgow Times].

One-eyed Pete, the terror of the plain, has been revised so as to give the hero two eyes, and will soon appear as the only authorized and correct biography of Jesse James. The small boys will please call for "Two-eyed Jess, the Missouri Holocaust, or the martyred outlaw of the border."—[Jenkintown Post].

The amputals of Mr. Bob McAdam and Miss Sallie Rhoads, at the Methodist church Thursday evening, was the society event of the week.—[St. Charles (Mo.) Cosmos]. Mr. Bob is lucky. It isn't every young man who begins the story of wretched life over McAdamized Rhoads.—[Breckenridge News].

MARRIED IN THE COURTHOUSE IN HANFORD, Kentucky, Thursday, June 1st, 1882, by Judge Ben Neuman, Mr. M. B. Hovey and Miss M. E. Otto.

John and Mary Otto has a room.

A happy home should fit her needs.

And she will have it if her spouse performs his part as husband Oho.

Hartford Herald.

**Some New Arithmetic.**

[Detroit Free Press.]

A laundress takes in twelve shirts, and has four stolen from her line. How many are left, and what are the losers going to do about it?

A farmer sold eleven bushels of potatoes and the product purchased two gallons of whisky at ninety cents per gallon. How much a bushel did he get for his potatoes, and where did he keep the jug?

What velocity must a locomotive have to pick up a deaf man walking on the track and fling him so high that the ears pass before he comes down?

A woman standing at her gate calls to her boy who is exactly sixty-eight feet distant. It takes two minutes and twenty-two seconds for the sound to reach him. Find from this the velocity with which a woman's voice travels.

A certain young man walks five sevenths of a mile for seven nights in a week to see his girl, and after putting in 112 hours he gets the bones! How many miles did he hoof it altogether, and how many weeks did it take him to understand that he wasn't wanted?

Two men agree to build a wall together. One does four hills of the bossing and the other three-tenths of the work and they finally concluded to pay \$18 to finish the job. Find the length and height of the wall.

A woman arrives at the depot three minutes ahead of train time. She has to kiss seven persons, say "good-by" to thirteen others, send her love to twenty-two relatives, and send to four parcels. She accomplishes to spare to tell a dear friend how to mix seven different ingredients into a mince pie. How long did it take the train to reach Chicago.

**A Good Foundation.**

American households are preying complaints are weakness of the stomach and its consequences, Indigestion, Nervousness and Rheumatism. Such sufferers can lay a good foundation for health by taking Parker's Ginger Tonic as it tones up the stomach and nerves, and keeps the kidneys active to carry off the foul matter.—[N. O. Picayune].

**Beware of Imitation.**

The delicate odor of Floreston Cologne is entirely novel. Look for sign of nature of Illico & Co., N. Y., on each bottle.

**A Bridal Chamber.**

Senator Sebastian, of Arkansas, was a native of Hickman county, Tenn. On one occasion a member of Congress was lamenting his basitleness and awkwardness. "Why?" said the Senator from Backensack, "you don't know what basitleness is. Let me tell you why, and then I get through it will stand the bob. If you don't agree that you never knew anything about basitleness and its painful effects, I was the most basitless boy west of the Alleghany. I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to a maiden, but for all that, I fell desperately in love with a sweet, beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift, and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a rawky, awkward country lout, about nineteen years old. She was an intelligent, refined and fairly well educated girl in a country and at a time when girls had superior advantages and were therefore superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far as I could have put it off. I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near, and shivered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal.

The dreadful day came. I went with the programme, somehow in a hazed, confused, semi-hysterical way, like an automation body, through the world, where I could nothing, and where I could nothing, than that sort of thing. The guests one by one departed, and my heart began to stand on end. Beyond the awful curtain of Isis lay the terrible unknown. My blood grew cold and bulled by turns. I was in a fever, and then an ague, pale and flushed by turns. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the bairn, leaving for the West never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sallie. I loved her harder than a mule could not. I did not stand it. Finally the last guest was gone, the bride retired, the family gone, and I was left alone—horror of horrors, alone with the old man. John, said he, "you can take the property of porter on a Paris sleeping-car. He earned enough at his profession in three years to surround himself with all those beautiful things. What salary does he get? Twelve dollars a month and board himself. How much does his board cost him? Fifteen dollars a month. Did he save enough out of his salary to buy these luxuries? Not entirely. Besides earning his princely salary often black boots and brushes the clothes of passengers. Does he own anything else besides the elegant mansion? Yes, he owns two or three railroads and twenty members of Congress. He started out in life poor but honest. He is now at the top of the heap. Let us take the train for Chicago and apply for situations as sleeping-car porters.—Chicago Sun.

The sad story of Jennie Cramer is well told in the supplement of the Post. A bright, entertaining and happy young girl is thrown with two young men above her social sphere, the Mallevs, who conspire to ruin her. For months they resort to every artifice to secure their object, but failing, they call to their aid a shameless and adroit courtesan from New York to New Haven, with whom the manners and dress of a fine lady and the principles of a prostitute. They have soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of dressing and swining to scarcity of cloth in those days man was somewhere near the Adamic state when he was prepared to wear sweet sleep. The dreadful hour had come: I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door knob with a deadly grip and a nervous clutch; a happy thought struck me I hastily climbed the stairs, marked the position of the landing and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disclosed in that holy chamber, where swatted a trembling and beautiful girl, a blushing maiden, "clothed above her own beauty and modesty, and her snowy blue eyes, to meet my fate like a man. I stood so long that three love-letters had grown on the wick of the tall dipper and a winding sheet was decapitating the side of the brass candlestick.

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